

## The Journal and Courier

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

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THE CARRINGTON PUBLISHING CO. OFFICE 400 STATE STREET.

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## Notice.

We cannot accept anonymous or return rejected communications. In all cases the name of the writer will be required, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

It is said that the English have added the verb "to Bayard" to their vocabulary. It means to put one's foot in it.

Even the English sparrows are in the conspiracy against this country. Van Buren county, Michigan, has paid out \$2,800 in bounties for the killing of English sparrows, and there are just about as many sparrows as ever in that region.

Luck is luck. Druggist F. T. McDonald of Philadelphia has sold for \$200 a copper coin that he took in over his counter at its face value, one cent. Struck by the aged appearance of the piece, he looked at the date and found it to be 1783. The coin has on one side a bust of Washington, and the words "Washington and Liberty."

The fox's reputation for smartness was well sustained by a member of the tribe near Falmouth, Maine, the other day. A couple of hounds and the hunter were after it, and the fox led the hounds to a frozen pond, and out on ice so thin that it just supported the fox, which escaped, while the hounds went through and were drowned.

The new woman has been officially ruled out of the Methodist ministry in Mississippi. At the Methodist conference in Yazoo City the other day Bishop Duncan ruled that the Methodist Church did not recognize woman's right to preach, but adhered to the doctrine of St. Paul. This is said to be the first time the question has been brought up in conference, and the ruling is the subject of much discussion in Mississippi.

Herr von Halle, a German economist who has made an exhaustive study of trusts in the United States, concludes that they are not as black as they are painted. He says that they do not control markets nor fix prices, and that they are no more able to make what dividends they please than railroad corporations are. Even the biggest of the trusts are far from having everything their own way. In fact, some of them have had great difficulty in making any money at all. Their anticipations have been disappointed, and their over-capitalization has not brought them remarkable returns.

Dr. H. K. Carroll, in the Independent, says that the aggregate of colored church members in the United States is, in round numbers, 2,674,000, distributed as follows: Baptists, 1,463,559; Methodists, 1,190,638; Presbyterians, 20,000; Disciples of Christ, 18,578, and Protestant Episcopal and Reformed Episcopal together, somewhat less than 5,000. According to the census figures, there has been an increase of 1,150,000 colored church members during the last thirty years, which Dr. Carroll thinks is unparalleled in the history of the Christian Church. The value of negro church property is \$36,626,000, and the number of edifices is 23,770.

The thirty-second Baron Kingsale, who died recently, had the privilege of keeping his hat on his head in the presence of the sovereign. No other nobleman in England had this privilege, which came to his ancestor, John de Courcy, 700 years ago. John de Courcy was a faithful friend of Richard the Lion-Hearted, and King John cruelly caused his imprisonment in a dungeon. When the King of France sent a challenge from his most valiant knight to the most valiant knight of Britain John de Courcy had to be released. He won the battle, and then exacted as a reward the right for himself and his descendants to remain with covered heads in the King's company, and to salute him only with a shake of the hand.

A young woman who is making a big success of farming on a large and varied scale is one of the principal exhibitors in the agricultural sections at the Atlanta exposition. She is Miss Annie Dennis of Talbotton, Georgia, and is about twenty-five years old. She has a fine estate of about a thousand acres, on which she has a stock farm, a dairy, an extensive piggery, a vineyard, and a canning and preserving ca-

tablishment. She personally directs the work on the estate, and has made a notable success in every branch. She began farming seven years ago, and since then has taken more than a hundred prizes at fairs with various products of her farm. She ascribes her success to a long course of study in agricultural problems, and to the utilization of every proved scientific method in her farming operations.

## CHRISTMAS.

Some of our readers who are burdened with the situation and who feel obliged to think deeply and talk vociferously about it will not have as merry a Christmas as usual. We are sorry for them and if we thought it would do any good we would remind them that their thoughts and voices may not be decisive and that therefore it may not profit them to distress themselves needlessly. But we know that nothing can prevent them from feeling as they do, and so we will wish them as merry a Christmas as it is possible for them to have. For the others, who have not the fate of the nation in their hands and their mouths, we will wish a Merry Christmas without qualification. They are the wise ones. They are not groaning over what hasn't happened and what will in all probability not happen. Here's hoping that they will not be obliged to groan on account of too hearty enjoyment of the good things of Christmas.

## COOLING OFF.

The "sober second thought" continues to rage, though with somewhat abated violence. The temperate third thought will have its inning soon, and then it will be perceived that the President didn't say anything in his Venezuelan message to warrant any such outbreak as has been seen and heard. The public mind appears to have been in a highly explosive condition and needing only a slight provocation to go off. It got the provocation and it went off, and with such a bang that it will take some time to gather up the fragments. It remains as true as ever "that while it is a grievous thing to contemplate the two great English-speaking peoples of the world as being otherwise than friendly competitors in the onward march of civilization and strenuous and worthy rivals in all the arts of peace, there is no calamity which a great nation can invite which equals that which follows a supine submission to wrong and injustice, and the consequent loss of national self-respect and honor beneath which is shielded and defended a people's safety and greatness." But while there can be no doubt about the nobility of this sentiment it is possible that if the President has occasion to use it in another "diplomatic" message he may work it in with a little less abruptness. Of course he couldn't know beforehand just how it would strike the folks, but he knows now.

## THIS IS A FREE COUNTRY.

It is lucky for those who have been "sassing" President Cleveland this week that this isn't Germany. If it were they wouldn't have the pleasure they have had in freeing their minds, and if they couldn't have restrained themselves they would have had trouble. Dr. Forster, the editor of a German magazine, is a young man whose sympathy is not wholly with the boss of Germany. In a recent essay he pointed out that it was hard to believe that 2,000,000 of his fellow-countrymen—to count only those who are qualified to vote—were deserving of denunciation as a rabble, unworthy to be called Germans, because they were Social Democrats. He stated from experience that many of these men were honest, industrious, law abiding citizens, however misguided they might be in their anxiety to promote alterations in existing laws. He said that the remarks made by the Emperor at the anniversary of the battle of Sedan were uncalled for, because, in view of the rigorous measures enacted against them during the reign of Emperor William, the Socialists could not be expected to entertain any special veneration for the memory of that sovereign. And he asked: "When will there ripen among our bourgeoisie a sympathetic appreciation of the ethical needs and conditions of life among the less fortunate classes, which shall in turn convey confidence and peace into the exalted regions where princes are throned in solitude?" For uttering such sentiments Dr. Forster was called before the Berlin judicial tribunals, the public prosecutor maintaining that the offence which he had committed constituted a substantial act of lese majeste, all the more censurable, it is asserted, in a man of the defendant's education and character. This was also the opinion of the court, but in consequence of Dr. Forster's youth, unblemished character, high aspirations and independence of political ties, the sentence that the offence would have otherwise called forth was reduced to three months' imprisonment in a fortress.

When Dr. Forster gets out of jail he ought to come to this country. He could talk or write anything but anarchy of a bloody kind here, and he could even work in a moderate amount of that if he were careful.

Doonan-Fitzgerald says he's disinclined from some of the greatest houses in Ireland. Mutchey-Mutchie! So he did mutchey's the toime—on a ladder!—Puck.

## FASHION NOTES.

## Silken Weaves of Satin Finish.

Satin-finish silken weaves crowd the market. They are much less expensive than the regular satin, have the same effect, and being all silk, keep their gloss and color as long as they last. Such weaves are extensively used for evening and dressy gowns. A really successful affair for reception or at home use of such material is made with spreading skirt that just escapes the ground and with a bodice that is set with little fluted hip pieces, a great rosette at the finish of the hip piece, on each side and from each rosette a single long sash end extending flat to the hem of the skirt. The end is cut to a point and is heavily spangled. The bodice has large drooping sleeves, a high close collar of accordion pleated



chiffon and a final pleated band front of the chiffon. The band of ribbon that connects the two rosettes makes the needed finish at the foot of this front.

In this there is no strikingly new effect, but therein precisely lies its general usefulness. Added elaborate effect can be given by arranging an exaggerated wide sailor collar of the satin, heavily spangled to match the sash ends and edged all about with a frill of the pleated chiffon. This lies over the shoulders, the pointed ends of the front hanging free or being attached either side of the chiffon front. Such a gown is always becoming, and the skirt is of use with other bodices.

In the accompanying picture there appears a dress that is striking through being of novel construction, while of simple enough materials, for it is made from dark green woolen suitings. Its skirt is fastened into tucks at the top with having-bone stitching, at the bottom it is finished with a bias fold, and at the side an inconspicuous strap appears, fastened diagonally with two buttons. The tucking on the bodice produces a corset effect, and above it are a fancy white cloth collar trimmed with gold galloon and a velvet stock collar.

## FEELING.

Girls and billiard-balls kiss each other with just about the same amount of real feeling.—Truth.

With all his experience the barber had to employ another man to shingle his roof.—Boston Transcript.

"Where do you think you'll go Christmas?" "Mac, if the bills come in as fast as they did last year."—Judge.

A Crying Need.—She—What shall we get the baby for Christmas? He—I wish we could get him the rest of his teeth.—Puck.

She—Why don't you marry her? He—She's a Jew.—Pearl.

He—Yes, I know she is, but I don't care for the mother of pearl.—New York Recorder.

Mrs. Subbutee—So you've no objections to living in the country? Miss O'Rourke—Phew! the difference? Since the new police board came in—bad luck to their shake-ups!—a gurl might as well give up all hope of stiddy company!—Puck.

"Jinkles is the most unpopular man I ever saw." "He affects to be able to make an impression on the fair sex." "It's a deceit. Here it is only a week before Christmas, and I saw him buying slippers and suspenders for himself."—Washington Star.

Wife—I can remember the time when you followed me wherever I went now you do not care to go anywhere with me. I never thought that your love would so soon grow cold. "Nonsense! A man doesn't run for a street car after he has caught it."—Boston Transcript.

## RECENT PUBLICATIONS

"The Days of Auld Lang Syne," by Ian MacLaren. The author's name is sufficient recommendation to the volume. The quaint, genuine, loyal people of Drumtochty, like granite without, but tender and sweet-hearted, have a chronicler who understands every intricacy of their nature, and can relate its irresistible humor and pathos. The volume is identical in its makeup with "The Bonnie Brar Bush." Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. For sale by the Edward P. Judd Co.

"An Old New England Town: Sketches of Life, Scenery, Character," by Frank Samuel Child. Originally delivered as lectures before the Eunice Dannie Burr chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and afterward collected in book form and embellished with many beautiful illustrations, these chapters form a valuable contribution to New England history. The town in question is Fairfield, Conn., of ancient and honorable distinction, beautiful as to its scenery and powerful in its influence upon the building of the state. The life of former days is vividly portrayed, and the illustrations most attractively join the past to the present. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. For sale by the Edward P. Judd Co.

"The Second Jungle Book," by Rudyard Kipling. The first Jungle Book is now in its twenty-third thousand. The second has all the qualities that characterized the first. Each tale is pre-

pared with a short emblematic verse, and is followed by a ringing ballad. The decorative drawings are by John Lockwood Kipling. Mowgli and other favorite characters reappear, but for the last time, as the stories close with the announcement: "and this is the last of the Mowgli stories." The Century Co., New York. For sale by the Edward P. Judd Co.

"Andy's Ward, or the International Museum," by James Olin, author of "Toby Tyler," etc. A rollicking story for boys, full of incident and fun. The Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia. For sale by the Edward P. Judd Co.

"Comrades True, or Perseverance versus Genius," by Edward S. Ellis, author of "The Campers Out," etc. A good and interesting story for boys, showing that everything can be attained by him who has the courage, the self-denial and the pertinacity to put forth all the energies at his command. The Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia. For sale by the Edward P. Judd Co.

"A Girl of the Commune," by G. A. Henty, author of "In Freedom's Cause," etc. A story of the siege of Paris, written in the author's vivid and picturesque style, full of incident and replete with interest. R. F. Penno & Co., New York. For sale by the Edward P. Judd Co.

"Captain Antifer," by Jules Verne. A fascinating story of adventures in search of hidden treasure. The treasure is not found for a good and sufficient reason, which the book unfolds after many stirring incidents, daring explorations and ingeniously devised situations. R. F. Penno & Co., New York. For sale by the Edward P. Judd Co.

"The Sheikh's White Slave: Being an Account of the Unravelling of the Mysteries of the Temple of Djaramos, the City of the Desert," by Raymond Ralfe. A story of most wonderful adventure told in spirited style. Lovell, Coryell & Co., New York. For sale by the Edward P. Judd Co.

"Eunice Quince: A New England Romance," by Dore Conyngham. Strong and graphic delineations of New England character, with somewhat of the conflict between labor and capital, and more of a rather complicated love story unite to make up a very enjoyable book. Lovell, Coryell & Co., New York. For sale by the Edward P. Judd Co.

"The Manhattaners: A Story of the Hour," by Edward S. Van Zile, author of "A Magnetic Man," etc. A well-written and interesting story of society life in New York. For sale by the Edward P. Judd Co.

Shoemaker's "Best Selections for Reading and Recitation," and "Tiny Tot's Speaker," a collection of recitations for very little children, are issued by the Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia. For sale by the Edward P. Judd Co.

"The Watch Fires of '76," by Samuel Adams Drake, author of "Our Colonial Homes." This is the story of the Revolution as told by the hitherto unconsidered rank and file—the men who bore the brunt of that tremendous conflict. Here a choice picture of aged revolutionary pensioners meet around the fireside of a country inn. Each of the old heroes tells the story of the important events and stirring adventures in which he was an actor, in his own language, giving the details as they fell under his observation. It is not a re-telling of hackneyed stories, but a bright, fresh presentation of many incidents never before given in a readable form. Lee & Shepard, Boston. For sale by the Edward P. Judd Co.

"The Boy Soldiers of 1812," by Everett T. Tomlinson, Uniform with "The Search for Andrew Field" being the second volume in the "War of 1812" series. In "The Search for Andrew Field" Dr. Tomlinson brought the story to the actual commencement of hostilities, and although that volume contained much adventure, "The Boy Soldiers of 1812" takes them into much more stirring scenes. The scene was laid on and about Lake Ontario and the St. Lawrence river. The history and traditions of this section of our country furnish abundant material which has never been used, and which the author works into the story with great effect. The reader will find in the descriptions of the adventures and exploits of David Field and Elijah Spicer and their friends plenty of wholesome excitement and much of historical interest. The various engagements on land and sea are described with great spirit and fidelity to the facts, inasmuch as the author endeavors to lead his readers among the conditions and events of the war rather than merely tell them about them. Lee & Shepard, Boston. For sale by the Edward P. Judd Co.

"Across India, or Live Boys in the Far East," by Oliver Optic. In this volume, which is the first of the third series of the "All-Over-the-World Library," Oliver Optic takes the Bolgrave family, in their steamer, the "Guardian Mother," sailing to Bombay and Surah. At the latter place the party leave the steamer and continue their voyage by rail to Lahore, Delhi, Calcutta, Lucknow and Benares, visiting the scenes of the Sepoy rebellion, as well as many other interesting places. The geography and history of the country are conveyed in a most interesting manner, but as the author knows just what young people desire, he does not allow their interest to lag from want of novel incidents and thrilling scenes, including hunting adventures and sports of the country. Lee & Shepard, Boston. For sale by the Edward P. Judd Co.

"Gypsy's Cousin Joy," by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. Last year "Gypsy Breynton" made its appearance in a new dress which won the approbation of the young people, and made many new friends among them. The publishers have been encouraged by the warm reception which this initial volume of the series met with to issue another Gypsy story, "Gypsy's Cousin Joy," a very pleasing story for little girls, and very helpful in its teachings. The "Gypsy Books" were written nearly thirty years ago, when the author was little more than a girl, which accounts for inequalities in the literary merit of the chapters. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. For sale by the Edward P. Judd Co.

## Mr. George Grossmith's Railway.

Mr. George Grossmith has a railway all to himself—it is called the Dorset Square railway. The line, it seems, runs through the popular entertainer's residence, from the main terminus (the reception room), through the hall to the stables, the other terminus being the coach house. Mr. Grossmith is rather reticent about this, his pet hobby. Nevertheless, a newspaper representative learned that the engine, which is a perfect working model, stands three feet high and is capable of attaining a high rate of speed—with tender and railway line, cost the original owner about \$500. Mr. Grossmith says that he bought it at a sale for a mere song, as the machine was too small for use and too big for a toy. One of the most humorous sights imaginable is to watch Mr. Grossmith as, seated in the tender with one or two juvenile friends, he starts the train, peering anxiously in front in order to prevent any possible accident, turning on and shutting off steam, as occasion requires, and invariably arriving at the journey's end with passengers and train intact.—Westminster Gazette.

## Wolsley and Gordon.

But let us recur now to the charm of intercourse with Lord Wolsley, and to the happy and kindly qualities which endear him to his friends. He is at his best when speaking of his war experiences, whether in the New World or in the Old. No one has ever given more graphic sketches of Lee and of Stonewall Jackson than Lord Wolsley can give, as the French say, between the pear and the cheese; and his stories of the Crimea, of the Indian mutiny, of wars in China and Africa, are hardly to be equalled. Let us take a Crimean story first, premising solely that memory, however vivid, is not a photograph and in this instance it is careless of incidental details, which added little but local color to the picture. The tale was elicited by a question as to whether Lord Wolsley knew Charles Gordon in the Crimea and what he thought of him.

"Oh, yes, I know Gordon; knew him very well. We were subalterns together; young fellows, just beginning life, full of spirits and go. In spite of all the hardships the road before us seemed bright, interminable—always leading upward." Gerald Graham, Gordon, and I were together in the advance works in front of the Redan. We had already come to look on Graham's courage as something almost superhuman. You know his height, well on to six feet six inches, I should say. Well, he used to stand up on the trenches and pay no more attention to the Russian fire than if the bullets had been snowballs; and when he was relieved in the evening, instead of crawling along the trench under cover, he used to step out of it on to the open ground and make a bee line for his quarters. At first the Russians were too astonished at this piece of cheek to take any steps to put an end to it, but as it was repeated again and again their sharpshooters grew more numerous, till at last a perfect mob of them used to wait for Graham's appearance and then let fly. But he used to stand up on the trenches and pay no more attention to the Russian fire than if the bullets had been snowballs; and when he was relieved in the evening, instead of crawling along the trench under cover, he used to step out of it on to the open ground and make a bee line for his quarters. At first the Russians were too astonished at this piece of cheek to take any steps to put an end to it, but as it was repeated again and again their sharpshooters grew more numerous, till at last a perfect mob of them used to wait for Graham's appearance and then let fly. 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